Another note has been sounded in the war of classes which it is the fashion with some men now to predict, and with others to promote. The note is not exactly new, nor does it come from a mouth hitherto silent. But it is more distinct than before. and more resonant of the base but glittering metal by which its volume is augmented. Mr. Chamber-lain has been speaking at Birmingham—not a novel circumstance that, certainly, but he has been announcing a new era in public life and a new departure in politics, and this he has done in

language of a very remarkable character. I said long ago that Mr. Chamberlain seemed be of opinioa-though he besitaed to express ite politics of the futhre were to have a good deal to do with Socialism. From time to time he has let fall a sentence which showed a keen desire to conciliate in advance the new forces that, as he thought, were to be potentlin government. I quoted some of these experimental deliverances recently, If I return to the subject it is not merely because Mr. Chamberlain has made another speech; he is always making speeches, and they are, whatever of them, very readable. But he plainly considers that the moment has come when he may himself be more plain-spoken than before. If a new era is dawning, a new departure to be taken, he means to be the herald of the one and the leader of the other. There is every probability that he will be,-always provided that his forecast of the future be not mistaken. The only competitor whom he seems to fear is Lord Salisbury, and he has accordingly done his best to disparage I ord Salis bury's claims to the authorship of the great concessions just made in respect to the franchise.

We used to hear a good deal of Sir Charles Dilke as the Radical Minister of the future. But Sir Charles Dilke somehow has gone back as Mr. Cham-berlain has come to the front. I speak of the country as a whole. In the House of Commons the Chelsea Baronet is perhaps a more considerable figure, certainly a more popular man, than his friend from Birmingham. But he makes no such impression on the imagination of the masses as Mr. Chamberlain does. He takes a more moderate line, for one thing, and he has not cultivated those arts of speech from the platform to which the President of the Board of Trade owes so much of his present hold on the country. For the moment, and be the reason what it may, Mr. Chamberlain is the most conspicuous political personage among the Liberals next after Mr. Gladstone. He describes himself, rather cruelly ignoring his friend, as "the" Radical member of a Liberal Government. And he has done a good deal in this latest harangue to justify his claim to the monopoly-not the first monopoly either which he has had a share in creating. But in order to do this, he has put a new meaning to an old word. If Mr. Chamberlain is to be accepted as a guide, Radical is henceforth to mean something not very different from Socialist. It is his attempt the two, or, at least, to get Radical and Socialist to work together, which makes this last speech so important.

If, says Mr. Chamberlain, you will go back to the origin of things, you will find that when our social arrangements first began to shape themselves. every man was born into the world with natural rights, with a right to a share in the great inheritance of the community; with a right to a part of the land of his birth. The date when these rights existed in the shape thus described, Mr. Chamberlain omits to specify. Crude generalities of this sort may do no particular mischief, but graver matter follows at once. All these rights, it seems, have passed away. Apathy and ignorance on the one side, force and fraud on the other, have dispossessed the original and rightful owners. Private ownership has taken the place of these communal rights, and this system has become so interwoven with our habits and usages, it has been so sanctioned by law and protected by custom, that it might be very difficult and perhaps impossible to What is this but an intimation that Mr. Chamberlain would reverse it if he could † And what would this reversal be but the adoption of Mr. Henry George's moonshine doctrine of the "nationalization" of land t Whether Mr. Chamberlain has really been bitten by the particular madness of that rhetorical enthusiast, I cannot say. But they have certain defects in common. Both Mr. Henry George and Mr. Chamberlain are men of lain's acquired knowledge of what has been done in the world before he was born into it, is not in to the energy of his natural abilities. His want of familiarity with the history of earlier social organizations and of the very matters on which he discourses so positively leads him to take false views. The sense of historical perspective is wanting. He and Mr. George are forever making new discoveries of grievances and remedies each as old as time. The fact that the remedy they propose has been tried and failed would discredit it with most men. But men who are unaware of the facts cannot be much impressed by them.

Then comes a passage to which nothing but full quotation can do justice :

Rot then I ask what ransom will property pay for the security which it enjoys What substitute will it find for the natural rights which have ceased to be recognized f Society is banded together in order to protect itself against the instincts of men who would make very short work of private ownership if they were left alone. That is all very well, but I maintain that society owes to these men some thing more than mere tolerat on in return for the restrictions which it places upon their liberty of action. There is a doctrine in many men's mouths and in few men's practice that property has obligations as well as rights. I think in the future we shall hear a great deal about the obligations of property, and we shall not hear quite so much about its rights."

It was Proudhon who first announced that Property is Robbery-la propriete c'est le vol. Mr. Chamberlam's new gospel is less epigrammatic; savors perhaps more of Rousseau and the Contrat Social than of the famous or infamous pamphlets, "Qu'sat-ce que la Propriete," with which Proudhon his strange career. It is probable, moreover, that the property against which Mr. Chamberlain meditates an attack is landed property. He has before now shown signs of a singular hallucination on this point; as if confiscation which began with and would step with land. His autmosity against an aristocracy based on acreage has carried him great lengths, and seems likely to carry hun much greater. He would probably disclaim sympathy with Proudhon, and condemn his maxim, and deny that his own doctrines had much in common with was, though he lived and died before Turgeneff had invented the name. But the disclaimer and the lepial would signify little. When Proudhon enunciated his dogma, he was an almost unknown nan. Mr. Chamberlain is a Cabinet Minister, with an numerous following in the country. He was speaking to an assembly of 600 Birmingham workngmen who had asked him to dine with them in the Town Hall-an honor without precedent in the history of that precedent-making city. He must be ludged by his position and by the circumstances in which he spoke, and they are such as to fasten upou a:m the gravest responsibility.

Mr. Chamberlain's language, it must be 'said, is the language of a man at war with the existing organization of society. To law he pays no rev suce; he does not recognize lega! rights as real rights. A law, to Mr. Chamberlain, is only some ing to be repealed. To speak of the "ransom" of property is to adopt the phrascology of the brig-ands of Macedonia. To say that society owes to en who want to make short work of private ownership something more than teleration in return for the restrictions it places upon their liberty of on, is to express with ceremonions circumlocu the sentiments which fill the breasts of the ints of Newgate. Newgate is one of the restricsociety has placed upon the liberty of vate ownership. I do not employ these parafrom choice, still less from incivility.

They are forced upon me, as they are forced upon everybody who undertakes to put the inevitable significance of Mr. Chamberlain's propositions into plain English. It may astonish him-I hope it does. Astonishment would be the best proof that he meant less than he said, and that he had no idea of the real scope of the monstrous statements to which he has committed himself.

Protests against this gospel of spoliation there have been, of course. The press has protested. Mr Chamberlain's colleagues in the Cabinet, if all reports are true, have protested. A Council which asted over three hours in Mr. Gladstone's absence is said to have devoted no small portion of its attention to the new attitude of its most radical member. The expressions in private life of the abhorrence such language has aroused among men who are Mr. Chamberlain's political friends are numerous, oper and energetic enough to surprise the Birmingham orator if he heard them, or heard of them. This one speech has done much to make moderate Liberals and moderate Radicals even-for such there are-look with distrust on the great measure of enfranchisement which has just become law. Is this a foretaste, ask they, of the benefits to accrue from giving the vote to those who have it not f The answer would afford a fresh surprise to the man who is so ready to believe the baser the stronger instincts of the people. The answer is that the people will repudiate the robbery proposed to them. The six hundred of Birmingham may cheer their guest. They may not take the measure of his neaning all at once. But the men in public life who know their countrymen best are convinced that Mr. Chamberiain will presently discover that he has made a mistake in his estimate of the forces to which he appeals, and of the aims of the multitude with whom political power is henceforth to rest. The Franchise Act did not repeal the Ten Commandments. Morality has not expired, nor is that empire of Chaos to which Mr. Chamberlain regretfully referred likely just yet to be restored. role of Anarch may suit him for the moment, but the reign of universal darkness, if ever it comes, is likely to put a very different man from Mr. Chamberlain on its sable throne. G. W. S.

### MISS COLERIDGE'S DEFENDER.

HE DEALS WITH THE LADY'S BROTHER

SIR: A friend has kindly forwarded me your re port of Mr. Stephen Coleridge's speech [It was a onversation-not a speech.-Ed.] at Buffalo on the 3d inst. Had this speech been addressed to an English audience, who knew the speaker, I should have thought it superfluous to take any notice of As it is, I must ask you to allow me to correct two or three of its more particularly glaring

The first is that his sister "left the house estensibly to visit some friends and refused to come back." That it should be from Mr. Stephen Coleridge, of all persons in the world, that such a statement as this should come, is a fact as curious as it is characteristic. Almost as curious, and quite as characteristic, as the contrast between the highly discreet silence manutained in England, and the gushing frankness with which the world is taken into confidence from the safe vantage ground of another hemisphere.

The facts are these: For some three years before the date of his sister's expulsion from her father's house, Mr. Stephen Colcridge, his wife and child, had been pensioners in it, under circumstances which he may perhaps prefer that I should leave it to himself to explain. It was from their misbehavior in that position that some of the most worrying of their sister's minor home troubles arose. And it is to their promised ejectment from it that Lord Coleridge refers when, in the memorandum alfuded to in W. S. Coleridge's speech, he writes to me as follows: "So far as any discomforts at home have affected my daughter, they are in process of removal, according to my promise, and must very soon disappear." On the 8th December Miss Coloridge, whose health was seriously suffering, obtained her father's permission to visit an old friend of her mother until the 2d of January, the date ultimately fixed for Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Coleridge's departure from the house. On that day she was to have returned; but on the 11th of December she received Mr. Bernard Coloridge's libellous letter, and on the 14th and 16th the two letters from Lord Coleridge of which I herewith inclose copies. The one [A] as will be seen, threatening to forbid her return, the other [B] forbidding it.

Mr. Stephen Coleridge's next statement is: "My father urged her to take up her residence with any imperfect education. The range of Mr. Chamber- people whom she might choose, that were in proper social position, and offered to make arrangements for that purpose, but she refused the offer." This also is the exact reverse of fact. The offer was not refused, but accepted. The lady selected by Miss Coleridge being an old friend of her father's, and the sister of one of our most highly respected statesmen. But the conditions insisted upon were such as to make the arrangement impossible, not was consequently forced to withdraw from it. Ex duo disce omnes. With regard to the payments

was consequently forced to withdraw from it.

Ex duo discomnes. With regard to the payments "on the 1st of every month," I may just however say that I have before me a list of dates furnished by Miss Coleridge's solicitor, and that the only month in which any payment was so made was the month—of April! The other payments vary between the 2d, the 7th, the 18th, the 224, and the 30th. After which, I think I need hardly trouble you with further analysis of Mr. Coleridge's minor misstatements. I may perhaps be forced, even now, into again entering into such domestic details as carriages, and suitable maids," but I should be sorry so to be Of course if it be insisted upon that the laundry work of the Coleridge family be performed in public, I am unfortunately compelled, just now, to assist, to some extent, in that unpleasant operation. But I really think the world has already had quite its full shere of edification in that way, and am by no means eager to furnish it with more. Mr. S. Coleridge's references to invest I do not care to notice. They have already been, and apparently will have again to be, quite sufficiently dealt with elsewhere. And, besides, I can readily understand that Mr. Coleridge is honestly incapable of imagining that any man could possibly refuse an offer of £300 a year, merely on the ground that the terms on which it was made were insulting.

But there is one little concluding paragraph in his speech, which really deserves just a word or two; "What strikes me," he says, "is that the American people don't see that we cannot say one word against this man without attacking our sister. None of us went into the witness-box, because as gentlemen we could not appear against our own sister!" Now I have not myself had the pleasure of None of us went into the witness-box, because as gentlemen we could not appear against our own sister!" Now I have not urgest had the pleasure of visiting the United States since some two or three years before Mr. Stephen Coleridge was born, but the American people must have singularly changed during that time, if they fail to appreciate the exquisite humor of a statement such as this, appended to a direct attack upon has sister, half a column long, made at the safe distance of some three thousand inles from any possibility of exposure by the chivalrons "gentleman ()" whose brotherly delicacy forbids him to risk his slanders in the witness-box. Your obedient servant, London, Jan. 18, 1885. CHARLES ADAMS.

whose brotherly delicacy foroids and the whose brotherly delicacy foroids and the witness-box. Your obedient servant, London, Jan. 16, 1885.

(2.) [A.] Royal Courts of Justice, } 13 December, 1883. }

My Dzar Child: Your brother showed me on the way here a letter of yours to him, in which you threaten to do what, I am sure, in your sober serious mind, you cannot think of ever doing.

But if you really should bring our whole family into the position which you threaten, it will be simply due to them and to myself to break off at once all communication between us. Your affectionate father, [Signed.]

cation between us. Your affectionate for (Signed.)

\*[That is to say, to hand his letter to Mr. A.] (Signed.)

\*[That is to say, to hand his letter to Mr. A.]

(4.)

15 December, 1883.

MY DEAR MILDRED: As you have done what I warned you not to do, the consequence must follow which I stated in my last letter, to which I refer you, and by which I must stand.

But as, whatever happens, you must now be enabled to itve separately from me, my solicitor will be instructed to communicate with you as to the settlement which I shall make upon you; and any matters of business between us will for the future be transacted through him.

Your affectionate father,

Colengage.

We print the above letter as it came to us, supposing the writer to be the man who was engaged to Lord Coleridge's daughter, and who, after the famous lawsuit, was reported by cable to have married her. At the time of the trial the cable dispatches uniformly called him F.
M. Adams, or Frank Mastell Adams, although
at the same time The St. James's Gazette called Warren Adams, and The London World Charles Warren Adams. The writer of the above letter signs it simply Chas. Adams, although on the day it was received in our London mail, the cable announcing a new suit against Lord Coloridge himself gave the full name Charles Warren Adama. We will not attempt to answer the question, "What's in a name to but will simply remark that what's over a name in this case is a very pungent letter.—Ed.]

# WOLSELEY'S MARCH.

BY LIEUTENANT-GENERAL STONE, LATE CHIEF OF STAFF, EGYPTIAN ARMY. MATURES OF THE JOURNEY-THE SITUATION AT

KHARTOUM. The Soudan campaign of General Lord Wolseley may be said to have been initiated by the British Government on the 26th August, 1884, when the following telegram was sent by the Marquis of Hartington from the War Office to Lieutenant-General Sir F. Stephenson, then commanding the

British forces in Egypt: "After anxious consideration, Her Majesty's flovernment have come to the conclusion that it is unjust to you to ask you to be responsible for directing an operati in which, after full knowledge of plan, you consider to be impracticable. They have, therefore, decided to send Lord Wolseley to take temporarily the chief command in Egypt. Government highly appreciate the manner in which you have carried out the important and difficult duties of your command, and earnestly hope that you may feel yourself able to remain in Egypt whilst Lord Wolseley is there, and assist him with your advice. Lord Wolseley goes out with Lord Northbrook." "After anxious consideration, Her Majesty's Gov

The explanation of the above telegram can be ound in a dispatch dated "War Office, August 8, 1884," addressed to Lieutenant-General Stephenso by the Marquis of Hartington, detailing the plan adopted for the expedition up the Nile for the relief of General Gordon, which plan was evidently drawn up by General Lord Wolesley. This plan proposed the use of small boats for transportation beyond Wady Halfa (Second Cataract), "such as were employed in the Red River expedition."

To this plan Lieutenant-General Stephenson h replied by telegraph (see Blue Book 35 (1884), p. 32): "Small boats proposed not suitable.

procure large amount water transport locally." This curt condemnation by Lieutenant-General Stephenson of Lord Wolseley's pet idea of Canadian boats such as he had used in the Red River expedition doubtless cost the Lieutenant-General the command of the Nile expedition, and caused the ending to Egypt of the originator of the plan himself.

Lieutenant-General Stephenson promptly replied to the War Minister's telegram of August 26; Will willingly remain here as you wish."

Lord Woiseley arrived in Egypt about the September, 1884, and immediately assumed comnand of all operations concerning the expelition. So fully was he left master of the movements that his " letter of instructions" was drawn up in Cairo by himself in consultation with Lord Northbrook and Sir Evelyn Baring, and the draft telegraphed to the War Office in London for an approval which was promptly accorded by telegraph, which instructions were, so far as military operations were con cerned, as follows:

"Before you leave Cairo, Her Majesty's Govern-ment think it desirable that you should receive general instructions as to the course which you are to pursue in connection with the atlairs of the

Soudan.

"The primary object of the expedition up the Valley of the Nile is to bring away General Gordon and Colonel Stewart from Khartoum. When that object has been secured no further offensive opera-

Lord Wolseley were a statement of the real object of the expedition, this news of the fate of one of the two officers it was sent to save would have been a spur to rapid advance; more especially as that news was quickly followed by information that Gordon was closely besieged in Khartoum but the forces o the Mahdi were weakening. The ease with which Dongola, 300 miles up the river, could be reached by land was proved by Lord Wolseley hunself making the distance twice on camelback i eight and a half days. Yet the serious advance of roops and supplies was made to await the arrival of the small boats, not one of which had arrived a Dongola on the 20th of November. At that date there were 16,000 British troops in Egypt, of which number only 3,000 had got beyond Wady Halfa and only about one-third of these as far south as Don gola. This third had reached that point without the aid of the small boats.

November 23 the Egyptian telegraph up the Nile was leased by the British military authorities, and since that time the telegrams forwarded have properly been under military surveillance, so that all information has the conservative value of semiofficial approval, while it is naturally more meagre

On the 26th November there were 10,000 British troops south of Assouan (First Cataract). On the 3d of December there were 10,000 south of Korosko It was not until the 6th of December, two months fter the arrival of the General in Chief at Wady Halfa, that an advance was made from Dongola fo the occupation of Ambukol as an outpost. Thi advance was made under the command of Colone Herbert Stewart, whose force consisted of a portion of the 19th Hussars and 400 infantry of the Guards, the latter mounted on camels,

December 13 Lord Wolseley and staff reached bebbeh, and on the 16th joined the advance under Sir Herbert Stewart at Korti. On the 21st General Stewart's brigade was reinforced by a detachment of the South Staffordshire Regiment. Daily arrivals continued at Korti, and on the 28th December Colonel Brackenbury advanced up the river in a picquet boat to select a new camping ground beyond Meraweb.

On the 30th December, while a large portion of On the 30th Piccember, white a large portion of Lord Wolseley's force was still below Dongola, Brigadier-General Sir H. Stewart was pushed for ward from Korti on the road to Shendy, with about 1,000 men, and on the 3d of January he occupied Gadkul after a march of ninety-seven miles. There 1,000 men, and on the 3d of January he occupied Gadkul after a march of innety-seven miles. There he found abundance of water, and forming entrenchments he left the Guards there and returned to Kort for more men and supplies, with which he marched again toward Metemmeh (opposite Shendy) on the 8th January. His force consisted of detachments of the following corps, and marched in the following order: First, detachment 19th Hussars; second, a detachment of the Camel Corps; third, the Royal Sussex Regiment; fourth, a half battery Royal Artillery; fifth, half of the Naval Brigade, with a Gardner machine gun, all mounted on camels; sixth, a detachment of the Essex Regiment; then the Field Hospital, and last a detachment of mounted infantry as a rear-guard. General Lord Wolseley, in reporting the departure, tole-graphed that he hoped General Stewart would occupy Metemmeh without duffeulty on the 16th of January, and that if a steamer should be found there communications would be opened with General Gordon without delay.

While General Stewart was thus dispatched toward the Nile at Metemmeh by the desert route, General Earle was sent up the river to Hamdai, there to concentrate a force for operating toward

Longitude East 40 from Greenwice

### A RUSSIAN WOMAN.

THE EMANCIPATED TYPE. PARIS, December 20.

The Socialist and Cosmopolitan Republicans have lately followed to the tomb the re-

mains of perhaps one of the greatest women of our time, Barbara Nikitine, nee Geudre, daughter of General Gendre of the Russian artillery, and wife of Colonel Nikiting of the Russian Guard. Madame Nikitine was forty-four when she died Her life was singularly happy and her happiness entirely won by the rennnciation of wealth, of brilliant position, courtly society, a handsome, dashing husband (who was out of sympathy with her ideas), and by study, a longcontinued search after truth, and the exercise of her best feelings. She found in the free exercise of her gifts so much enjoyment that there was not perhaps in Europe a more enviable woman. Her enthusiasm and intellect lifted her above all that was vulgar in the-so far as money went-cramped circumstances in which she elected to live. Madam Nikitine was not for violence as a means of emancipation; but she used to say that when she con sidered how the world was governed and how riches were distributed, it was inevitable. She studied in museums and libraries, in the garrets of the poor, in first, second and third class carriages, and was no pedant or phraseuse, although fine phrases often dropped from her pen. One of them was that societies should be founded on equity and cemented

with brotherly love.

What was her education? General Gendre, her father, was a military engineer, poet and botanist. but Muscovite in his theory of government, and revered the Czar. He brought up his daughter in his ideas. She emancipated herself when youngas far back as 1857. At the Kiew Institute for noble young ladies she had a professor who used to give her for her French exercises selections from Alexander Herzen's writings. They taught her to revolt mentally against the system she had been constanted to revere and awoke in her a burning love for truth and justice. When she left school she refused to conform to the practices of the Greek Church, in which she saw an instrument of mental and moral oppression. She also refused to go to fashionable gatherings, where as a beauty and a person of high station she would have been the object of adulation and perhaps of envy. What she wanted was to study seriously and to reflect. Books were refused her, but she sold the gold medal she won at her final examination at the Intitute to buy some that she wanted and then her jewels and the silver vessels that she had recieved from her godfather and godmother. The medat was bought back by General Gendre, but she kept her books. One of them was Louis Blanc's History of Ten Years." There were ignorant serfs, children on her father's estate, whom she taught to read and write and for whom she drew up a little catechism explaining to them the duties and the beauties of probity, sobriety, fraternity, justice and personal dignity. This part of her life was remembered by her with delight. It was closed by an offer of marriage made by a colonel of Alexander II.'s Guard, who was a man of vast ortune and had two children by a first wife. He inspired her with no sympathy, but her family persuaded her that it would be madness to reject so good a settlement. The idea that the orpnans might fall into worse hands than hers decided her. So she was taken to St. Petersburg to shine at court.

Colonel Lavroit remembers the sensation which her beauty made. She had a sylph-like figure, a wide, high forchead that reflected the light; eyes that expressed an earnest, ardent and yet pensive soul, and sensibility showed itself in all her lineaments. She had a complexion of rare delicacy and the whole physical being was so finely wrought that one might fancy both brain and body thought. As the Grand Duke Constantine proclaimed her peerless and the Czar himself was attracted by her, society made her its idol. But the frivolity of the court and of the fashionable world oppressed her to an unspeakable degree. She had no time to read, to think, to betanize or to teach, All her days and nights were taken up in a whirl of vapid excitement. She despised the trivial beings around her. They used to seem to her like animals of prey hattening on a living being. Their luxury was criminal. It was the fruit of injustice, and so were her grand surroundings. The human moths and butterflies around her had no moral sense and fancied themselves part of a heavenly system of which the Czar was the central sun.

An attack of inflammation of the lungs changed the course of her existence. She went to Palermo to cheat a rigorous winter. There she fell in with Renan, Dr. Latourneau, some German Socialists Renan, Dr. Latourneau, some German Socialities and some Russians whose moral experiences resembled her own. The expansion of her faculties in this genial society and the blies it caused prompted her to take a great resolution. It was to give her husband every facility to free himself from the matrimonial bond, and to live out her own life as she chose and where she chose. To stay with him in St. Petersburg would be either ruin to his prospects or moral death to her. In the latter case what could she do for the children beyond selecting good teachers for them! Colonel Nikitine came to Palermo to see her and she there told him of her decision. "There is no lover," she said, "hidden in the cupboard. If I had one I should not hide him. Neither am I tured of you, You have been better to me than I could have expected, seeing how few tastes we have in common. You take a man-of-the-world's view of life; I don't, and never can. What is the use of dragging ou together. At first you will regret the divorce and then you will console yourself. I shall always be at a distance, a preceptress to the girls, if you and they have no objection. Along with them I should, they being nearly grown up, stand in their way unless I completely sacrified my tastes. Is it not, my triend, a bargain if The colonel yielded, Madame Nikitine did not ask him for a provision. Her tastes were simple and she I id enough of her own to keep her above material want in Paris, which she heard from Turgeneff was at once the dearest capital in Europe and the one in which a person who liked arts, letters, intellectual converse and freedom could live most pleasantly on a small income, if his time were his own. She chose the quiet Rue d'Assas in the midst of artists and prefessors, and became the centre of an emancipated Russian circle.

It is impossible to conceive anything more refined and some Russians whose moral experiences re-

income, if his time were his own. She chose the quiet Kue d'Assas in the midst of artists and professors, and became the centre of an emancipated Kussian circle.

It is impossible to conceive anything more refined or othereal than this "strong-minded" lady. She impressed one who met her after a long absence with the idea that she was too good for this world. Her conversation was bright and interesting, but she wanted animal spirits. Ardor and enthusiasing ave color to the cheek and light to the eye, and did not carry her on to boredom. She called herself a positivist, and was all poetry; a scientist, and was the very embodiment of art of every kindwithout, however, a grain of fearnine artfulness. It was by accident that Madame Nikitine became connected with the French press. She admired an article by Taine on some paintings she had seen in Italy, and in talking of him to a common friend was advised to attend his lectures on aesthetics in the Ecole des Beaux Arts. She applied to the lecturer for almission. He was her humble and devoted servant, but regretted the impossibility of granting her admission to his lecture-room. No woman could be received there. His reason was that he often in explaining the principles of art gave anatomical demonstrations: "Is that all?" crisid Madame Nikitine. "Shy should not women understand to what extent the laws of beauty depend on snatomy?" Because their native delicacy should not be shocked." "Suit and nonsense," replied, but not in these terms, the Russian Lady. Being afraid to say in arguing by word of mouth, something that might wound Tains, who had, she perceived, a high opinion of himself, she wrote to him to show cause why ladies should be admitted to the aesthetic lectures at the Ecole des Beaux Arts. A correspondence ensued. The owner of a review saw it and asked Madame Nikitine to let him print it. Assent was granted, but lest it might injure her husband for her to come out in Paris on the Equal Rights platform, she signed it B. Gendre. Madame Nikitine wielded controve

#### GOSSIP FROM THE CAPITAL SPECULATIONS ABOUT THE CLEVELAND

THE SONS OF SOME PUBLIC MEN-CAPTAIN RADS-THE CLEVEREST WOMAN IN WASHINGTON.

(FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE, ]
WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—1s the next Administration to be one of knives or forks? is a question now

pending at the National Capital.

It was at a dinner party given recently to the President-elect that the Democratic lady who reports the fact was horrified to see the cold steel disappear, actually disappear, within-but why dwell on the picture? Of course the woman confided the dreadful discovery to another woman. "To think of it!" exclaimed the latter.

"It's perfectly awfui! I've always been a Democrat, and have just prayed for a Democratic President, but I didn't think it would come to this pass And the worst of it is Cleveland is not young. His habits are fixed and there will be no use trying to put the fork in his hand! It's a hopeless case; and then the tremendous contrast, you know, following on Mr. Arthur's elegant manner and perfectly appointed entertainment. Oh," she groaued, "have we waited twenty-live years for a President whe

Young Holman, a son of the "great objecter," scan dalized society by appearing in an intoxicated condition at a ball the other day. He insuited without the slightest cause the attache of one of the foreign egations and then belabored him with his fists in

dition at a ball the other day. He insuited withous the slightest cause the attache of one of the foreign egations and them belabored him with his fasts in the style of the worst bully which, indeed, he is. There is a set of young men here—the sons of officials, Congressmen and Senators—which for vallgarity, bad manners, and lack of all character is, perhaps, without its egual elsewhere. One of these, the son of a prominent Senator, is sure to be found, as he himself terms it, "under the weather" of an evening, seven times every week. Whise in his senses he is sally. When in the condition just described he is positively dangerous, from a babit he has of flourishing a pistol about the heads of his companions. His father refused not long ago to honor; a bill which "young hopeful" had drawn on him is order to settle a gambling debt which he had incurred while playing in a New-York club with a well-known club man.

Another of this set is also the son of a Senator and employed as his private secretary. He, too, drinks more than is good for him. But he has the excuse, perhaps, of having a bad example before him continually in the shape of his father, who was turned out of a hote in this city two years ago because he became absolutely uncontrollable whenever in his cups. The son was picked out of the gutter not long ago and his name figures on the blotter of the police station to which he was conveyed in a handcart at madnight. Still another of this set was shot one New Year's night by a woman whom he had wronged. Indeed the list might be prolonged indefinitely. The only wonder is that fathers will bring their sons here and expose them to the temptations of the Capital. As a rule, they are young fellows without a purpose in life; they nave just left college, perhaps; they have learned in the and what they know they are unable to put to any use here. As the secretaries of their fathers they do little or no work. They drift about a functional parts of the town.

Capitain Eads is bere this winter, off and on, to look aft

Washington."
"You mean in the Diplomatic Corps!" exclaimed the wife of an ex-secretary, who has, it is said, considered her own claims to pre-eminent cleverness to be beyond question.
"No." returned the gentleman, "I mean just what I say. She is the cleverest woman in Washington."

what I say. She is the cleveres some ington."

The courage of the gentleman is secretly applanded by the gay world
Madame De Struve's ready command of languages, especially the English, and her memory of faces and names, would make her popular almost anywhere. She is not beautiful and seems to have an utter-disregard of fine clothes. Small, thin and slight, she has not the figure to "show off" fine toilets. Her face is without color, but not pale. It suggests the gray tones of a picture, which rest, fasemate and hold tae observer, till what at first seems plain and unattractive betill what at first seems plain and unattractive becomes beautiful. So Madame De Struve a tracts and fascinates all ages. Young people are foud of her, and go to her house not as they go to other receptions, "to see and be seen," but because they and go to her house hot as they go to other receptions, "to see and be seen," but because they get genume pleasure. Men and women of brilliant attainments find in her conversation equal fascination, and, what cannot be said of all clever women, Madame De Struve is a favorite with ner own sex. Not only is she well read in beoks, but she is thoroughly informed on every-day events chronicled in the daily press, whether of a political or seend nature. The marvel is that so busy a woman can find time for her children. But the six little fluxen-daired Russians are not given over to the nurse. On fine days they fit a wagonet, and Madame De Struve herself drives them out. A part of each day she spends with them in the nursery, and it is here while, telling stories and singing nursery rhymes, it is said, that "the cleveres woman in Washington" is mest clever.

# "CHARLES XI. OF FRANCE,"

THE ALLEGED SON OF "YOUNG CAPET." PAGE THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PARIS, January 2.

The son of the alleged Duke of Normandy who

claimed to be the child of Louis Seize and Marie Autoinette that was supposed to have died in the prison of the Temple, has profited by the death of the old year and birth of the new to revive his pretensions to the turone. In lieu of a New Year's visiting card he has addressed a proclamation to the French nation which he signs "Charles."

"Charles XI." is an elderly gentleman of a heavy Bourbon physiognomy. He is of an indolent dis-position and a fatalist. Whether he is to reign or to remain in obscurity will, he considers, depend entirely on God's will. If God has ordained that he is to be accepted by the nation as King, he cannot fail to occupy the vacant throne. In Holland, where he has resided since 1846, he is greatly esteemed, as are the other members of his family. Their father, the alleged Duke of Normandy, died there suddenly, leaving his children without any

Their father, the alleged Duke of Normandy, died there suddenly, leaving his children without any fortune. He had practised in youth the trade of watch-maker in Spandau, a German town, and his adventures in trying to assert his claim to the French threne had been startlingly romantie. Louis Philippe was King when the watch-maker came to France. His law officers trumped up a charge of swindling against the soi-disant here to the legitimate monarchy. But instead of bringing it to an issue in a court of justice where the accused would have told his story, they advised his quiet expulsion from French territory. Julies Favre, then a young barrister, undertook to defead him, and I know believed in him. He was counsel for the watch-maker's children in their suit against the Comte de Chambord in 1873, and pleaded their cause with an eloquence bred of conviction.

I know the eldest sister of "Charles XI." She is to me the greatest enigma I have come across. In all my life I never saw a lady of such graceful, amable and distinguished manners. She is outirely free from affectation, is at once courteous and courtly, very animated in a quiet and soft way, has a grand air which commands admiration while it does not awe, and is the maage of the portraits of Marie Antoinette and of that of the Duchess d'Angouleme when she was a young girl. There are also traits in her which remind me of descriptions I have read of Maria Theresa, who, if her story is true, would have been her great-grandmother. This lady is the wife of a Poitou geutleman whose father identified her father as Duke of Normandy. She lives in the old manor house of her husband's family near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is highly near the little town of Mazerolles and is h



tions of any kind are to be undertaken. tions of any kind are to be undertaken.

"Although you are not precluded from advancing as far as Khartoum should you consider such a step essential to insure the safe retreat of General Gordon and Colonel Stewart, you should hear in mind that Her Majesty's Government is desirous to limit the sphere of your operations as much as possible. They rely on you, therefore, not to advance forther southward than is absolutely necessary in order to attain the primary object of the expedition. You will endeavor to place yourself in communication with General Gordon and Colonel Stewart as soon as possible."

That is, in few words: "Go as far as may be necessary to get General Gordon and Colonel Stewart. Get them and bring them back." The above instructions were approved and for

warded October 8, 1884. At the date of the letter of instructions the position in the Soudan was very serious. All Kordofan was in the possession of the Mahdi. So was the province of Senaar; the district of Gallabao; the whole of Darfour ; and Berber and Abou Hammad had recently fallen. Nearly all Nubia was ruled by Osman Digna in the name of the Mahdi. Khartoum was seriously threatened, and Gordon and Stewart there had no friends outside the town nearer than Dongola to the northwest (more than 200 miles) and Kassala to the east, more than the same distance, the latter being at the time besieged. The neares British troops were at Suakim, more than 350 miles

away to the northeast. The situation in Khartoum itself was clearly portrayed by a telegram from twenty-four field officers and eighteen civil functionaries dated August 19, 1884, which was received in Cairo on the 20th September, the day before the date of the letter of instructions" to Lord Wolseley. It is as

"letter of instructions" to Lord Wolseley. It is as follows:

"We, the military, the civilians, the Ulema and the inhabitants and settlers in Khartoum, submit for the consideration of the Khedive that for six months we have been unceasing in our defence of the capital, of our lives and those of our children, and of our property, day and night, till our misfortness and dangers have assumed stapendous proportions which threaten our ruin. We are completely cut off from the outer world, and have in vain looked for reinforcements and succor from our Government. We have been allowed to delude ourselves with vain hopes from hour to hour, while the Gavernment shows indifference and delays.

"Weakened and reduced to extremities, God in His mercy sont Gordon Pacha to us in the midst of our calamities of the siego; and we should all have perished from hunger and been destroyed, and our fate have been like that of most of the other garrisons in the Soudan, such as Berber and Kordotan. But we, sustained by his intelligence and great military skill, have been preserved in Khartoum up to now, nor does he in the ardious task of the defence omit his benevolent care for the people.

"We are penniless and without resources, and our patience is exhausted.

"The Government neither succors us, nor does it regard God's law, nor its own political duties. It makes no effort to suppress anarchy or to prevent the effusion of blood; nor yet does it try to maintain its own and our honor, though we are its people, its own subjects and co-religionists."

This statement must have been read by Lord Wolseley before his departure from Cairo. hastaned to Wady Halfa (Second Cataract), where he arrived October 5, 1884, to organize his advance. Sad news met him there. Haif of his prescribed work, the succor of Colonel Stewart, was no longer possible of accomplishment, for he learned that that admirable officer shad perished at Merawelt about ten days before.

One would think that if the instructions given to

Abou Hammad with a view to turning Berber by the

Abou Hammad with a view to turning berger of the left.

With General Stewart's force went Captain Lord Charles Beresford, a gallant naval otheer, who was to take charge of any steamer which might be found at Metemmeh. On the 10th January Colonel Burnaby left Korti with a large supply of marze to overtake General Stewart at Gadkul. As far as we may judge from the meagre telegrams respecting force, there could hardly have been 5,000 men, that is to say, one-half the expeditionary corps, at Korti or within reach of Korti when the force was divided. Fully one-half must have been yet struggling up the river in the boats or occupying relay stations. As far as we are able to see there was, on the spot, ready for action or dispatch at Korti, no considerable force disposable on the 20th January, when the startling news arrived at headquarters that the detachment of General Stewart had been attacked at the Abn Klea wells, and in a severe action had lost four field officers, five line officers and sixty-five rank and file killed, mus officers and eighty-five rank and file wounded out of a force of not exceeding 1,500 men. In predicting on the 7th January that he expected fieneral Stewart to leave Korti on the 8th and arrive without difficulty at Metemmeh on the 16th, Lord Wolseley calculated every thing well but one—that one element of the problem was an important one, namely, his 'enemy, ideneral Stewart arrived within one day's march of Metemmeh on the 15th, and had the road been clear would, according to the programme, have reached his column was "in the air," leaving front, rear and both flauks open to attack. According to the official reports the gallant band was attacked front, rear and on both flauks, by a force of at least five times its own numbers, but succeeded, by means of admirable plack and discipline, in repulsing the entities.

The official report we have received through the entitle. With General Stewart's force went Captain Lord

The official report we have received through the telegraph is not very clear and in parts is apparently contradictory. According to this report the little corps was formed in a single square and therefore had no protection of flanking fire; while in the accounts received of the provious march, to Gadkul, it was stated that the corps marched in such order that at any moment three squares in echeka could be formed, giving mutual protection by flanking fire.

fire.

If the simple recovery of General Gordon was the real object of the campaign, it is not easy to comprehend why the force of General Earle should have been sent off in such haste toward Abon Hammad before the success of the movement in the direction of Khartoum was an established fact and before a proper supporting force of the main column had arrived at the new base of operations. Officially the objective point waskfhartoum and the primary object the satety of Gordon's person. It is therefore quite possible that the published letter of instructions given to Lord Wolseley was rather for the public eye, while subsequent instructions may have been of another nature, covering matters of national policy which led him to sacrifice sound mulitary principles and take risks which he would not otherwise have taken.

C. P. Stone.

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An interesting document has just been brought to light. It is an application for a chaplainey in the army, with a series of indorsements by Lincoln and Stanton on its back, which ran over the available space on the application and down on a slip of paper which had been added to receive them. These were the indorsements, each being dated: "Dear Stanton—Appoint this man a chapinic in the army. A. Lincoln." "Dear Mr. Lincoln—He is not a preacher. E. M. Stanton." Three or four months clapsed evidently, and then we have: "Dear Stanton—He is now. A. Lincoln." "Dear Mr. Lincoln—But there is no vacancy. E. M. Stanton." "Dear Stanton—Appoint him a chaptain-at-large. A. Lincoln." "Dear Mr. Lincoln—There is no warrant of law for that. E. M. Stanton." "Dear Mr. Lincoln—I will not. E. M. Stanton." "Dear Mr. Lincoln—I will not. E. M. Stanton." And ne diln't. But apparently he told the applicant that he could leave his application—on file, for there it is among the dry old documents.